

### This I Believe

Whenever I recall the bible story in which David defeats the nine-feet tall giant Goliath with nothing but a slingshot and a pouch of stones, I think to myself: Do I really have to be like him and face the wrath of “Goliath” all alone? Is my only choice to overcome my problems as an individual? Well, my answer is no. In the story, David actually had someone fighting with him, and that was God. Therefore, I know that there will always be someone standing by me. I, for one, believe in team unity.

Unity is a word that represents being one and many simultaneously. It is the harmony among many persons. Infuse that into a team and an even stronger bond is formed. I believe in team unity because I have experienced it under many different circumstances.

Back when I was still in primary school, I was a member of the guitar ensemble, “ensemble” being another word related to unity. An ensemble is the united performance of a group of musicians, and that is exactly what we were. We were united in every way such that with a mere twitch of his hand, our conductor could somehow make every single one of us prop up our guitars on our laps in one swift motion carried out in unison. With a slight wave, our music could be kicked off en masse in an instant. Both the strumming and plucking of strings produce a vast variation of greatly differing sounds, but with a magic touch, us fellow members could enable harmony and melody to weave together beautifully. This magic touch is, was, and will always be, team unity.

Now, even after progressing to secondary school, I experience team unity on a regular basis. I attend softball training thrice a week and have nine awesome batch mates who do the same. We are all very close, almost as close as blood sisters. We hang out a lot, play pranks on each other and basically just have a good laugh. But as someone once said, “If you can laugh together, you can work together”. Working together and supporting each other is what we do on the field. Whenever I step up to the home plate and prepare to bat, a ripple of fear passes through me. An immense fear of getting a strikeout. But all I need to hear is a batch mate yell, “You can do it!” and that fear is completely erased in a heartbeat. When I miss a ground ball and depression takes effect, all I need is a batch mate tell me I can do better next time and I feel alright again. This is the nice thing about team unity, always having someone on your side.

I quote Sir Isaac Newton when saying this: “If I have seen further than others, it is by standing upon the shoulders of giants”. Individually, we are one drop. But together, we are an ocean. In this I believe.